COMES AMORIS:

OR THE

Companion of LOVE.

Being a Choice COLLLECTION

Of The Neweſt SONGS now in Uſe.

WITH A

Thorow-Baſs to each SONG for the *Harpſichord*, *Theorbo*, or *Baſs-Viol.*

THE THIRD BOOK.

L O N D O N,

Printed by *T. Moore* and *J. Heptinſtall*, for *John Carr* and *Sam. Scott*, at the *Middle-Temple-Gate*, *Anno Domini*, 1689.

Companion to LOVE

OF THE

COMES AMORIS:

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O W happy's the Lover who af-ter long Years, of

wiſhing and doubting, de- ſpair - ing and for - row, that hears his kind

Miſtreſs ſay ſhake off thy Tears and pre-pare to be hap -py to morrow to

morrow, pre- pare to be happy to morrow. *Jove* of *J O* Poſ -ſeſt, or on *Danae's*

Breaſt was nere half ſo happy, ſo real - ly bleſt as *Silvio* wou'd be, might he

laugh, love, and ſay, let the Sun riſe in ſtate for to morrow's the day.

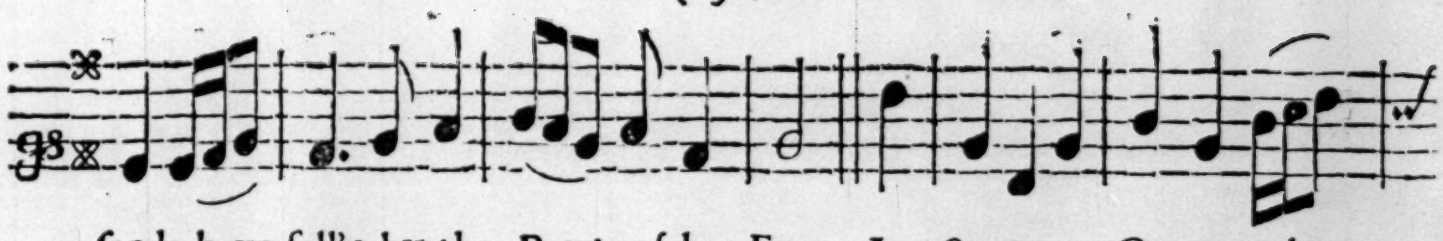
LET others prepare for brisk Wars and A - larms, I on - ly will

Arm a - gainſt *Celia*'s bright Charms; Let others pre - pare for brisk

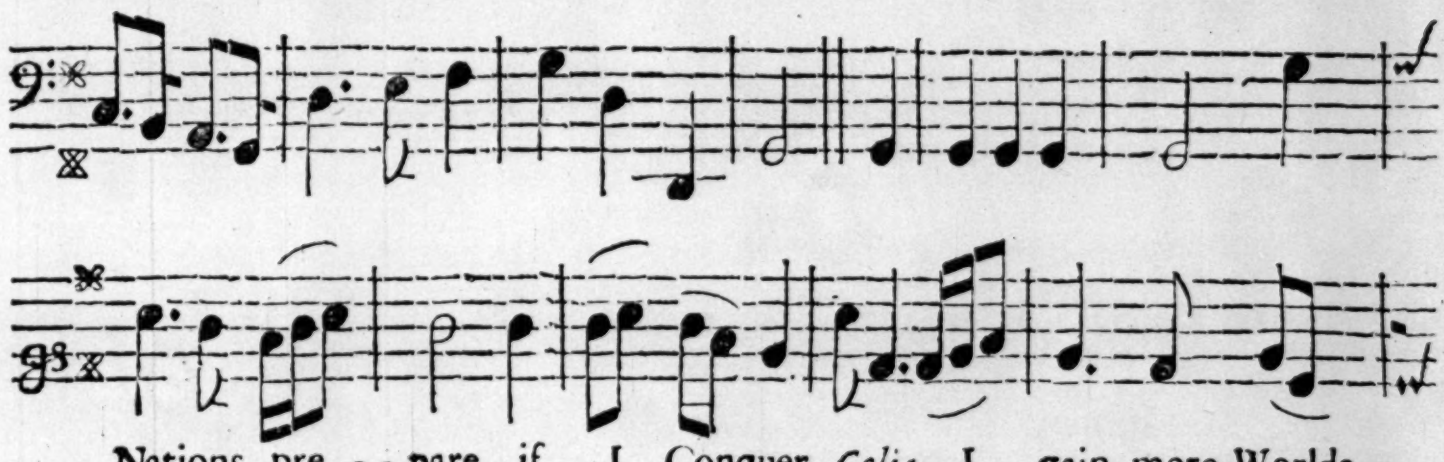
Wars and A - - larms, I on - ly will A R M E a - gainſt

Celia's bright Charms : But why ſhou'd I hope for to gain the rich

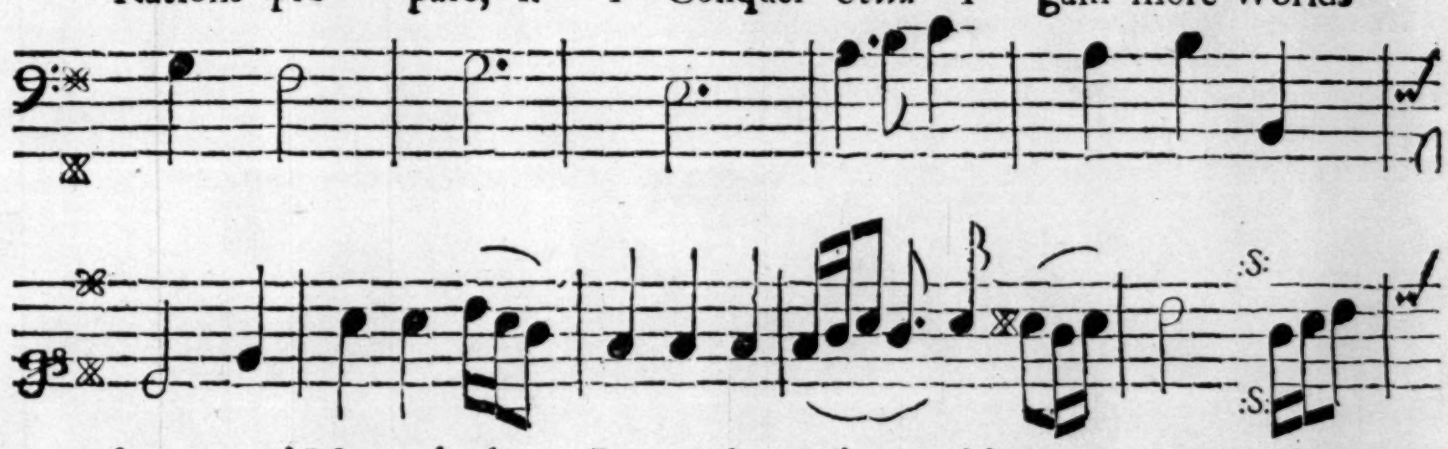
'Prize, when thou ——— ſands, when thou———



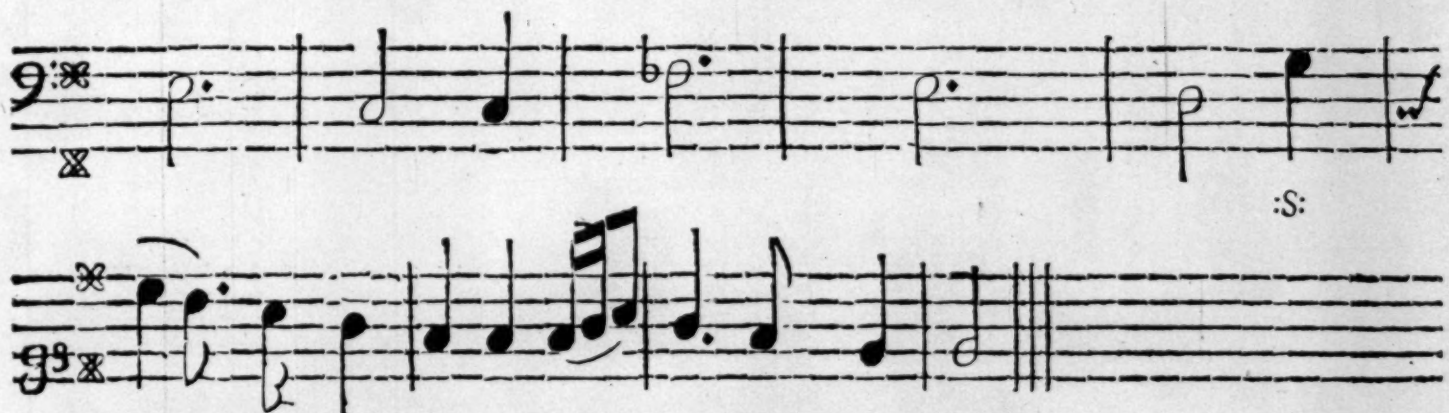
ſands have fall'n by the Pow'r of her Eyes: Let *Orange* to Conquer three



Nations pre - - pare, if I Conquer *Celia* I gain more Worlds



there, cou'd Monarchs her Beauty but view with my Eyes, their



Crowns and their Scepters for her they'd de - ſpiſe.

Mr. *Barrinclow.*

O Bright *Di - a - na*, ſpotleſs fair, the darling Saint of all my

vows, the darling *S*aint of all my vows: I ſink, I periſh in diſpair, if

mercy no Re - leif al - lows, if mer - cy no Re - leif al - lows,

if mercy no re - leif, no re - leif, re - leif al - lows,——

if mercy no re - leif, no re - leif, re - leif al - lows. Tho Love's a

ſtranger to my heart, goodneſs and truth in - habit there, and they I'me

ſure will take my part, cou'd once my ſtory reach your Ear, cou'd once my

ſto- ry reach your Ear, cou'd once my ſto-ry reach your Ear.

But if i'me born to be un - done , Oh quickly let me know my

Fate , I'le to my ruen bold - - - - - ly - - run, to my ruen boldly

run, where all my griefs ſhall terminate, where all my griefs ſhall termi - nate,

where all my griefs ſhall termi - nate , all , all my griefs, where all my griefs ſhall

termi - nate, where all, all my griefs, my griefs, my griefs ſhall termi - nate.

A lingring pain is wosſe then Death, each hour ſhe ſtabs the bleeding breaſt,

but when a wretch re - ſigns his breath, but when a wretch re - ſigns his

breath, his troubles ceaſe and he's at reſt. Mr. *Rob. King.*

WHilſt *Europe* is allarm'd by Wars, & *Rome* foments the Chriſtian jars, while *Europe* is al-

larm'd by Wars,& *Rome* foments the Chriſtian jars,while guilty *Brittain* fears her fate

and would repent her crimes too late, and would re - pen —— t, re- ——

pen —— ——t her crimes too late. Here ſafe in my con - fin'd re - treat,

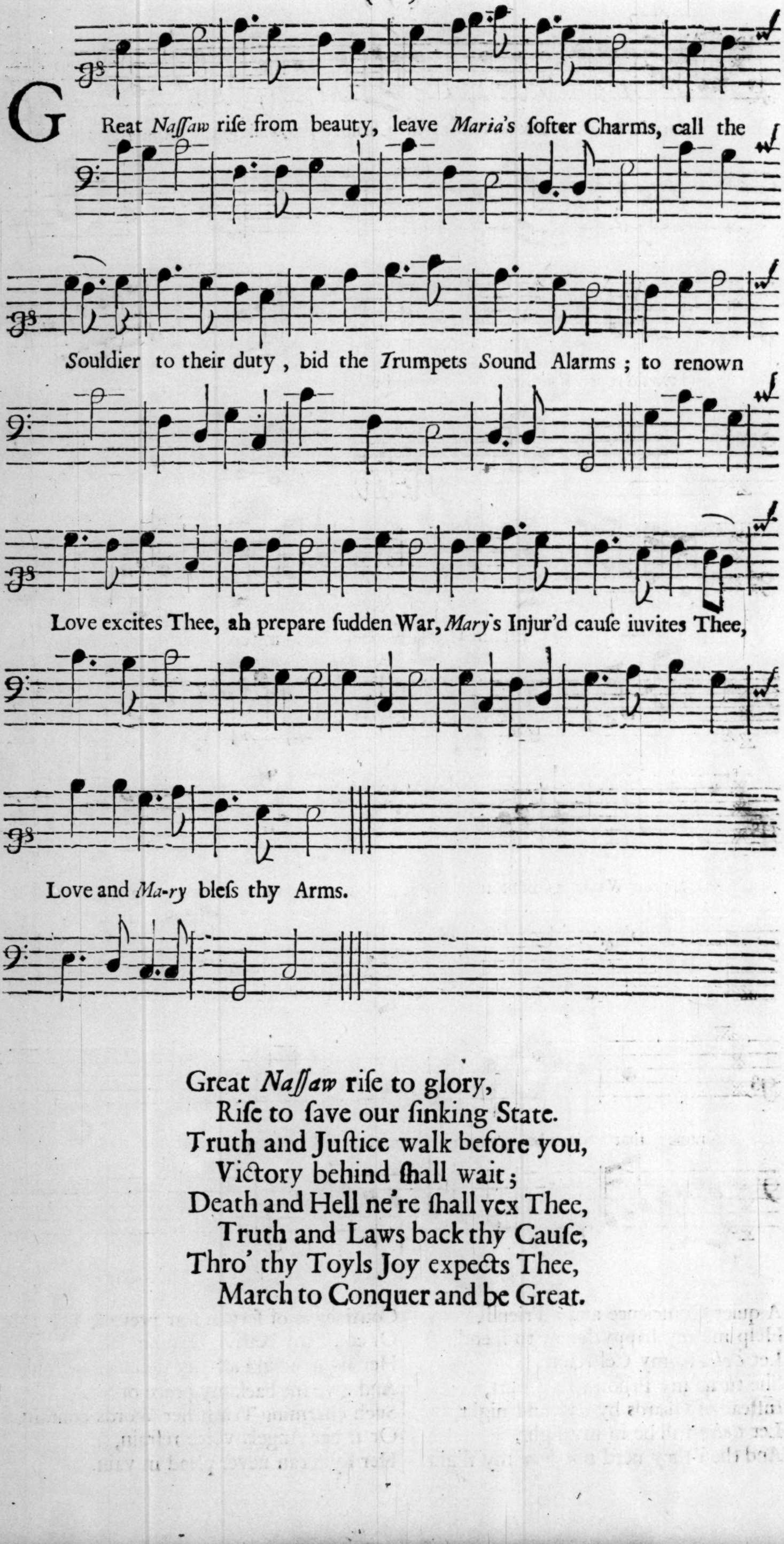
I ſee the Waves a - bout me beat, and en - vy none, and en - vy

none that dare be great, envy none that dare be great.

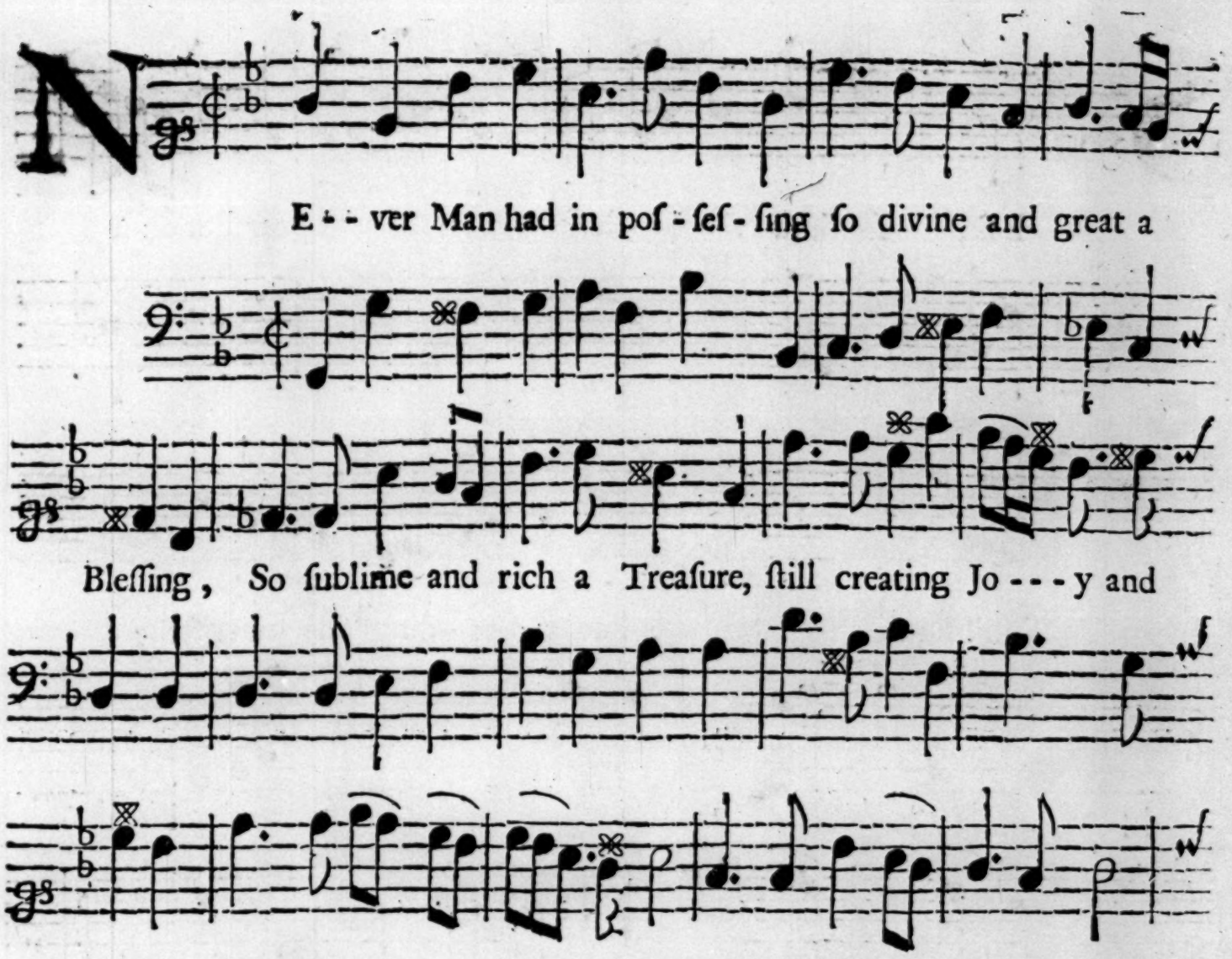
Mr. *Robert King:*

A quiet Conſcience and a Friend,
Help me my happy hours to ſpend,
Let *Celia* to my Cel reſort,
She turns my Priſon to a Court,
Inſtead of Guards by day and night,
Let *Celia* ſtill be in my ſight.
And then they need not fear my flight.

Cou'd ſence of ſervile fear prevail,
Or cou'd my Native Honour fail,
Her ſight would all my doubts controul,
And give me back my peace of Soul,
Such charming Truth her Words contain,
Or if her Angels voice refrain,
Her Eyes can never plead in vain.



Great *Naſſaw* riſe to glory,
Riſe to ſave our ſinking State.
Truth and Juſtice walk before you,
Victory behind ſhall wait;
Death and Hell ne're ſhall vex Thee,
Truth and Laws back thy Cauſe,
Thro' thy Toyls Joy expects Thee,
March to Conquer and be Great.


E - - ver Man had in poſ - ſeſ - ſing ſo divine and great a
Bleſſing, So ſublime and rich a Treaſure, ſtill creating Jo - - - y and
pleaſure: When ſhe Dan – ces Playes or Sings, all that's charming from her ſprings;
Who has Eyes and not ad--mires, who a Heart and not deſires, to poſ--ſeſs and
gain her fa--vour; but in vain, in vain, in vain, a--las endeavour, She ſo
nobly frank and free, a--lone re--ſerves her Charms for me.

SEE, ſee how the fa---ding glories of the year Put on a

Youthfull Smile; See, ſee, how the fa---ding Glo--ries of the

Year, Put on a Youthfull Smile; to well---come her, ſpite of the

Dog-ſtar's madneſs, her bright Eyes Create a Spring of e----ver bloom--------ing

Joys, of ever bloom----------ing, blooming Joys, All

nature to her Charms freſh Tri-----bute yields, Making where e're ſhe

comes *E*--------*li*----------*zian* Fields; Where Roſes proudly breath out all their

ſweets, And bluſh out all their Beau---------ty at her Feet: Where

Night---in---gals their own Love Songs lay by, And her I---ni--mi--ta--ble gra---

ces try; While the more wan------ton

Hills and Gro---ves Re----joyce, Faint----ly to ec----------cho back her

heav'n-----ly voice, Faintly to ec---------cho back her heav'n-----ly

24

Turn to the Chorus.

Chorus for 3 Voc.

Voice. But my pains Rage, ---------- but my pains Rage, ------

But my pains Rage ---------- but my pains

the more near ------ Pa--ra-dice; *Pan-the-a* is to me a burn---ing

Ra----ge the more near Pa- - --ra---dice; *Pan-the-a* is to

Glaſs of Ice, *Pan--the-a*, *Pan- the -a* is to me a burn - - - -ing

me, *Pan-the-- a* is to me, is to me a burn - - - - ing

Glaſs of Ice.

Glaſs of Ice.

Mr. *Henry Purcell.*

MUſick ſo ſweet and ſo —re - - - fin'd, did ne — - ver charm the Soul or

Mind, ſo much as when the Shepherds ſing, the early glories o--f the Spring,

the ear-ly Glo ——————————— ries, the ear ———————

—ly ——————— Glo--ries of the Spring. With Pipe and Tabor all the Day,

they dance and ſing and ſport and play; they dance and ſing and ſport and play.

Then in the Arms of ſoft de--light, en - - - joy their pleaſures all the Night.

E Mr. *Barenclow.*

S

Yl--via will you for e----ver,

Will you for e--ver diſ---dain my Love; and ſhall I live, ſhall I live ſtill

in de-----ſpair; muſt I for e-ver ſigh, muſt I for e------ver ſigh, and

not your pi---ty mo----ve; or will you ſmi - - - - - le and end my

1 2

ca - - - - - - - - - - re? No more, no more, no more, no, no

1 2

mo - - - - - re, no more, cru--el Maid, no more, cru--el Maid, no

more my grief de- - - -ſpiſe. Speak, ah! ſpeak, a - - - - - - - - - h, ah,

quickly ſpeak my fate: Your Love is Life, your Love is Life, your

Love is Li---fe, but Death your hate. Speak, ah! ſpeak, ſpeak, ah!

Speak, a - - - - - - - h ſpeak, ah quickly ſpeak my fate.

Mr. *Samuel Akeroyd,*

WHEN *Strephon* does weep then his Charms do ap-pear, but 'tis

wiſdome to fly when a danger is near: If a Nymph be re------ſerv'd,

and her Freedom re----ſtrain, her pru-dence will damp all the

A--mours of her Swain. As Cro-co-diles mourn in pur----ſuit of their

Prey, 'tis not to Love, 'tis not to Love, but 'tis to o--bey.

Mr. *Samuel Akeroyd.*

THE Sun through thickeſt Clouds at laſt will force a ſhi - ning Day, ſo

you have through my dar - ker Breaſt chac't ful —— len Grief a - - way. The

Heart you priz'd is made ſe - cure from e — ve — ry others pain, then what with

pleaſure all en - dure who glory in your Chain. E—ter—nal Joy, E—ternal

Love ſtill waits the Heart you prize ; tho o - thers peace comes from a — bove, I

owe it, I owe — it —— to — your Eyes, I owe it, I owe — it —— to - - your Eyes.

O generous *Baccus* when with thee we're fill'd, ſuch active brisk vi-gour in our

Souls is in---ſtill'd, that ex - - alteth our thoughts and makes us ſoar high, as if

we did partake of thy Di - - vi - ni - ty. For all notable acts that records do afford,

done by men of the Gown or by thoſe of the Sword, they all were per - form'd by the

End.

help of the Bottle, from great *Alexander* to grave *Ari-ſto-tle.* Cou'd the Sultan ex–

change his *Danube* for the *Rhine*, and a - - gree with his Prophets to let him drink

Wine, he need not de - ſpair of all *Hung' - ry* - a- - gain, tho' oppoſed by *Ba- - varia*

and Conq'ring *Lorraign.* For all, *&c.*

Repeat at the firſt
Repetition.

You who ne'er knew the power of Love, nor ſaw *Lu - - cin - da's* Eyes, abſent and ſafe my

flame re-prove and pru - dent - - ly ad - - vi - - - - - ſe. View but with me her matchleſs charms, and

that In—— ga — ging Air, that both——— our wills and force diſarms, that

both our wills and force diſarms, and give Love and Deſpair. [Mr. *Courtevil.*

Speak ——— ſoft ——— ly Charmer, ſpeak, how long muſt I endure

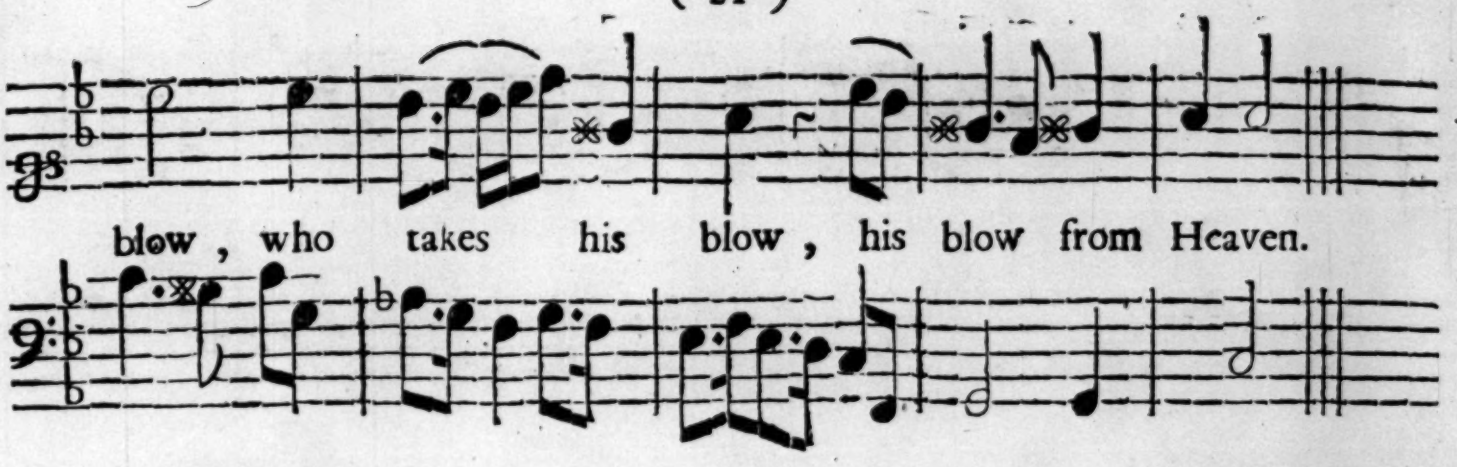
Pains which one-ly you could make, wch only you could ----- make, ------- and you a-lone can

Cure. --------- If you to Heaven can't - raiſe ---- my Soul ---- let it at once ex-

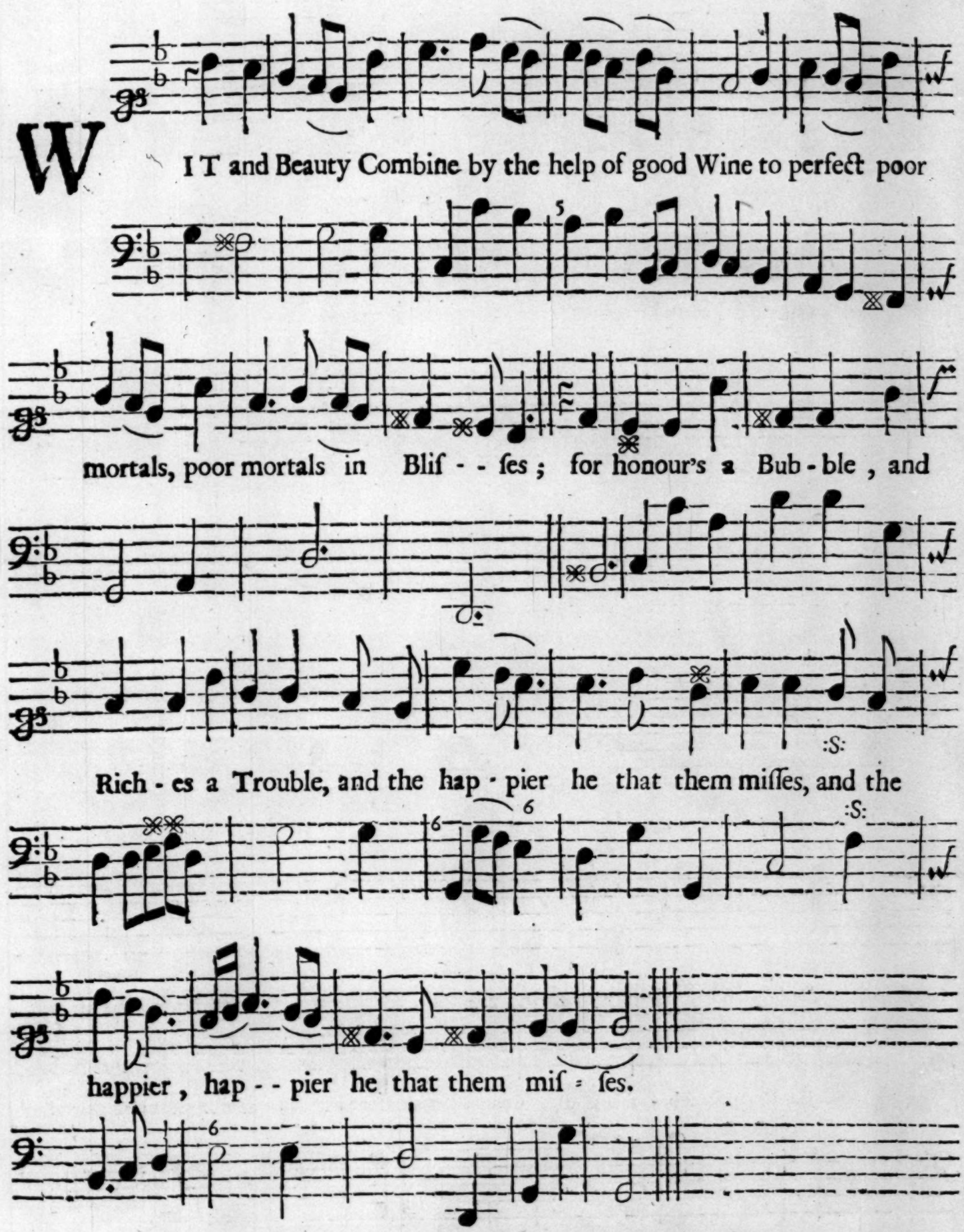
pire, or with one pitying look controul the Ra ——— ——— ——— ging of its

fire: ——— We all a common Fate ob—tain— which from deaths ſtroke is

given, but he endures e-ter-nal pain, but he endures e-ternal pain who takes his



Mr. *Courtevell.*



So my Friend be but Witty, my Nymph kind and Pretty,
I wiſh not, I wiſh not the ſtile of your Honour.
When my Clarret is right, I have all my Delight,
That Wealth hath tending upon her,
That Wealth hath Wealth hath tending upon her.

LET *Hector, A - chillis*, and each brave Com = mander. Let *Hector, A-*

Let *Hector*, *A = chillis*, and

chil - lis, -- and each brave Commander with *Cæsar* and *Pompey*, with *Cæsar* and

each brave Com = mander, and each brave Commander with *Cæsar* and *Pompey* with

Pompey and great, great, and great *Alex-ander*, all Nations and Kingdoms, all Nations and

Cæ-sar and *Pompey*, & great, and great *Alex-ander*. All Nations and Kingdoms, all

Kingdoms with Conquſt ſub - due, with Conqueſt, with Conqueſt ſub - due, yet more than all

Na - tions and Kingdoms with Conqueſt ſub - - - due, with Conqueſt, with Conqueſt ſub- - due, yet

this more, more, more yet, more than all this yet, more than all this bright *Celia* can do,

more than all this yet more than all this yet more than all this, more, more bright *Celia* can do,

for one ſin - gle glance from her Conquering Eyes, will take 'em all Captives by way of ſur - prize, the

for one ſin - gle glance from her Conquering Eyes, will take 'em all Captives by way of ſur - prize, the

Trophes and Crowns of their pow-er-ful Arms have Sa-cri-fic'd all to *Ce-li-a's* bright Charms, in

Trophes and Crowns of their Powerful Arms, have *Sa*-cri-fic'd all to *Ce-li-a's* bright Charms,

Chains & in Tri — — — — — umph, in Chains and in

in Chains and in Tri — — — — —

tri - - - - - - umph, ſhe carries them all, and if ſhe but frown then

- - - - - - umph, ſhe carries them all, and if ſhe but frown then

down, then down they all fall, down they fall, down they fall - - -

down, then down they all fall, down they

565 454 5
343 332 3

- - - - - - down, - - - - down, down they all fall, in Chains and in

fall down, they fall d o w n, then down they all fall,

Tri — — — — — — — — umph ſhe

in Chains and in Tri — — — — — umph ſhe

carries them all, and if ſhe but frown then down they all fall, down they fall, down they fall——

carries them all, and if ſhe but frown then down they all fall, down they

——down, —— —— down, down they all fall, down, down, down, down, down, down they all fall.

fall, down they fall, down, then down they all fall, down, down, down, —— they all fall.

Eſtor who did to thrice *Mans* Age at - - tain, *Neſtor* who did to

Neſ - tor who did to thrice *Mans* Age at-

thrice Mans Age- at - tain , by vaſt ex - perience found, by

tain , *Neſtor* who did to thrice *Mans* Age at - tain, by vaſt ex-

vaſt ex - peri - ence found that bu - ſy Stateſmen did pro - ject in

peri—ence found that bu——ſy Stateſmen did pro — ject in

vain, when bumpers paſs not briskly round, when bumpers paſs not brisk—ly

vain, when bumpers paſs not briskly round,when bumpers

round, — — paſt not brisk — ly round, — —

paſt not briskly round, ——— paſt not briskly, briskly round, when

——— ——brisk—ly, briskly round. This maxim

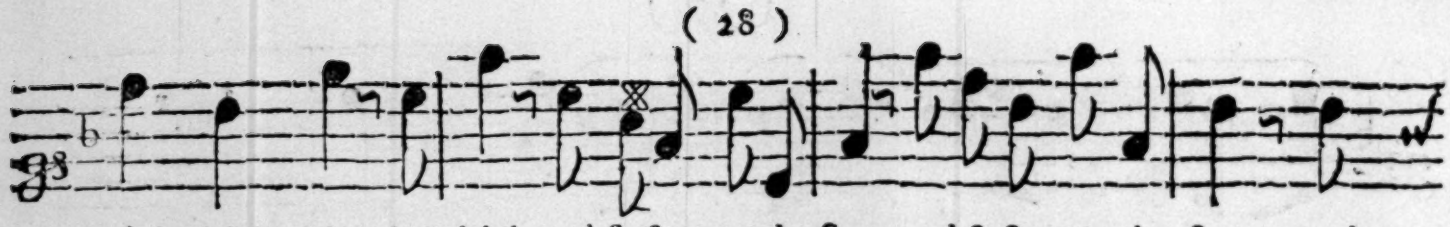
bumpers paſt not briskly round, brisk——ly, briskly round. This maxim

than he to his *Maſter* gave, when he in Councel ſhould debate, not *Trojan*

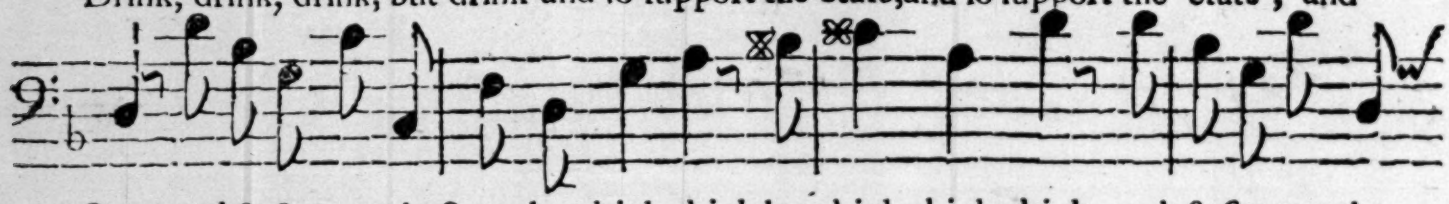
than he to his *Maſter* gave, when he in Councel ſhould debate, not *Trojan*

like, to ſit moroſe, to ſit moroſe and grave. But drink, drink, but

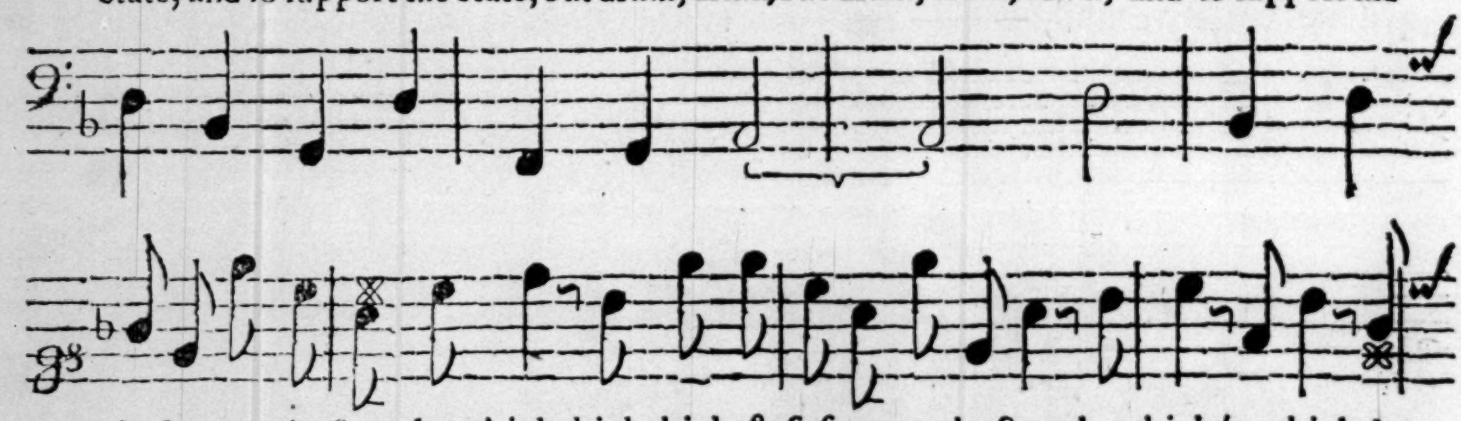
like, to ſit moroſe, to ſit moroſe and grave, and ſo ſupport the



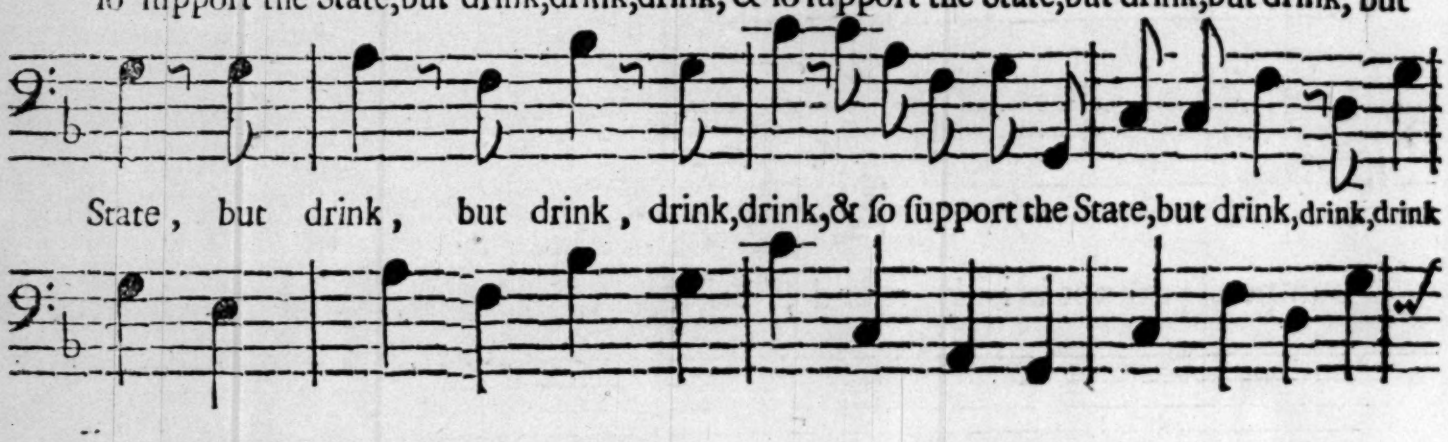
Drink, drink, drink, but drink and ſo ſupport the State,and ſo ſupport the State , and



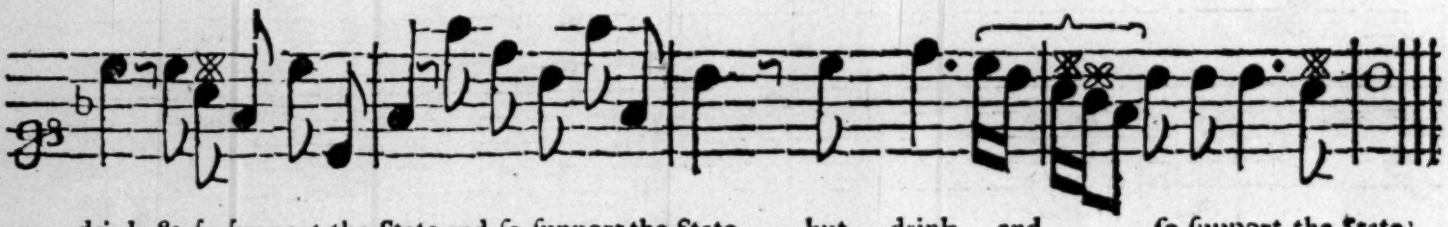
State, and ſo ſupport the State, but drink, drink,but drink, drink, drink, and ſo ſupport the



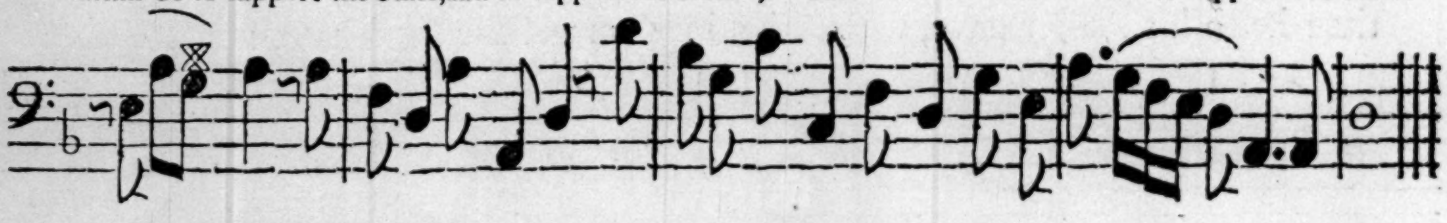
ſo ſupport the State,but drink,drink,drink, & ſo ſupport the State,but drink,but drink, but



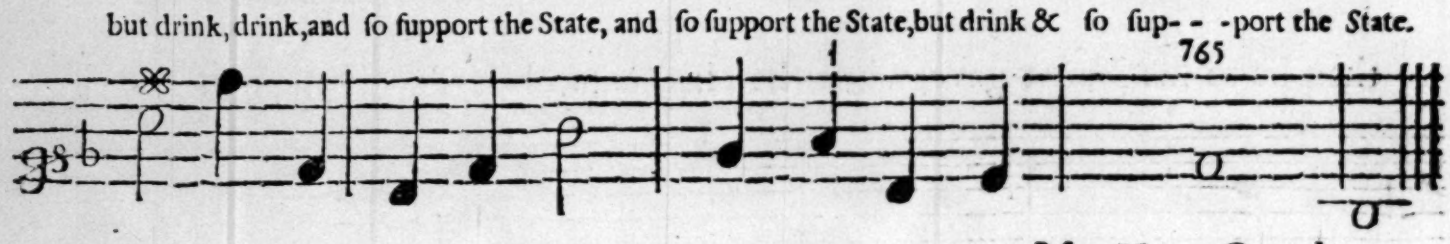
State , but drink , but drink , drink,drink,& ſo ſupport the State,but drink,drink,drink



drink & ſo ſupport the State,and ſo ſupport the State , but drink and ſo ſupport the State.



but drink, drink,and ſo ſupport the State, and ſo ſupport the State,but drink & ſo ſup- - -port the State.



Mr. *Henry Purcel.*

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